

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 39—VOL. XVII.

NEW-YORK SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1805

NO. 873.

THE CRUEL FATHER.

(Continued.)

"Commit Eliza to my care," said he; "I will be her protector. But let me not deceive you in a moment like this! my father, dearest sir, will never consent to our union. To the wish of promoting my interest, he would sacrifice my peace; and he has positively declared, that he will make me a beggar, unless I consent to marry Miss Green. My heart, long attached to your amiable Eliza, asserts the privilege of making its choice; industry and exertion will render me independent; and to-morrow morning, with your permission, I will make her my wife. The affection which I have long felt towards her, has been of so refined a nature, that I dreaded asking your consent, from the fear of being refused; and not any thing would have induced me to make this declaration, but the alarming state to which I see you reduced! If there is any other being to whose protection you can intrust her, whose fortunes appear more brilliant than my own—" "No, No," exclaimed the dying man interrupting him. "She would prefer poverty with you, I am persuaded, my son."

During this conversation, the agitated Eliza sat in a state of stupefied sorrow on the other side of the bed, until roused by Adolphus enquiring, in a faltering accent, whether she would consent to bless him with her hand. "In a moment like this," said the weeping object of his affection, "how can I indulge one thought about myself?" "It is only in such a moment, my beloved Eliza," replied Adolphus, "that I could have ventured to ask you to bless me with your consent. If Heaven shoud deprive you of the protection of your father, it is only under the title of your husband, that I can prove my self your friend!"

"Give him your hand, my Eliza," said the exhausted Captain Desborough, "for I have long known that he has had the possession of your heart. And may the blessing of a dying man shield you from misfortunes! and oh, Adolphus! be tender, be affectionate to my child!" The entrance of the apothecary with a large blister, which he was going to apply to his patient's head, put an end to a conversation, which was becoming too interesting for the enfeebled frame of Captain Desborough to sustain.

The variety of emotions which agitated Adolphus, it would be difficult for the power of language to describe. He knew he was going to forfeit all claims upon his father, by making the amiable Eliza his wife. Whether to inform him of his intention, or whether to marry without endeavoring to soften his rage, was a circumstance which required mature reflection; yet no time could possibly be allowed for delay. A relation of his mother's was the only person to whom he could apply for council and advice; he accordingly took leave of the object of his tenderness, for the purpose of consulting this friend. The illness of Captain Desborough had been so extremely sudden, that though this gentleman was intimately acquainted with him, he was a stranger to the event; and when he re-

flected upon the irreconcileable temper of Malvolio, he was at a loss to know how to advise his agitated son. The mutual attachment between Eliza and Adolphus, Mr. Middleton had for a length of time observed; and had cautioned him against going so frequently to Captain Desborough's, knowing that his father would never consent to the match; but when he heard that Adolphus had made an absolute declaration of his passion, and that a dying parent had committed a darling child to his care, he thought a private marriage would be the most advisable measure, and undertook the kind office of making Malvolio acquainted with the event. He accordingly accompanied Adolphus to the house of a neighboring clergyman; the license was procured, and the next morning he attended him to church, where the ceremony was performed without any witnesses, except Mr. Middleton and the clerk.

It was with the utmost difficulty that Eliza could be persuaded to leave her father, who seemed to revive at the thought of leaving her under Adolphus's care; and whose spirit waited to take its flight to the mansions of eternity until the arrival of Mr. Middleton, who had witnessed the event. The variety of conflicting emotions which had torn the breast of Eliza, produced an alarming effect upon her delicate frame; and the moment she entered the house of her father, she dropped apparently lifeless into her husband's arms. By the help of volatiles, she was restored to recollection; but as it was necessary to conceal the circumstance from the dying man, Mr. Middleton hastened to the apartment, to inform him that he had seen the ceremony performed. Scarcely had this intelligence been imparted, when clasping his hands with fervor and delight, he exclaimed, "I thank thee, oh my God, for lengthening my existence until this gratifying intelligence had afforded comfort to my mind! Bless them, oh thou merciful Protector of the friendless! Oh, bless, defend, and sustain my child!" Here his lips quivered, his voice faltered, and raising his eyes to Heaven, he instantly expired.

The scene which followed, language can scarcely depict, for at that instant Eliza opened the door, when the lifeless form of her father presented itself to her; and before Mr. Middleton could prevent the effort, she had encircled it in her arms! Horror for some moments checked the power of utterance; the assuaging balm of tears was denied; and grasping the body with a force that refused yielding to exertion, she seemed determined not to move from its side! The groans of Adolphus, who thought her intellects were affected, at length seemed to restore recollection to her mind; and stretching out one hand towards him, she uttered a shrill, piercing scream! This effort of nature fortunately relieved her; and she soon afterwards burst into a violent flood of grief, consented to be removed from the object of her affection, and, though overwhelmed with affliction, was perfectly resigned.

Adolphus was under the cruel necessity of tearing himself from his beloved Eliza, and of attending, as usual, to mercantile affairs; but to the bosom of a female friend their secret was intrus-

ted, who, upon the death of Captain Desborough remained at the house. Malvolio was too much occupied in the concerns of business, to pay any attention to the dejection so visible in his son; but when dinner was over, he again explained the advantages which would result from his forming a union with Miss Green. Fortunately for Adolphus, Mr. Middleton at that moment entered. "I am glad to see you," exclaimed Malvolio with a smile. "I have a scheme in agitation, which does not seem quite to accord with the wishes of that blockhead: in short, I am going to provide him with a wife."

"I should suppose he would prefer providing himself with a commodity of that nature," said Mr. Middleton; "however he may wish to consult you in any affair of trade." "What the devil do you mean?" exclaimed Malvolio: "would you teach disobedience to that headstrong boy?" "Far from it," replied the mild Mr. Middleton; "but I think there is no possibility of directing the wayward feelings of the heart." "That is very true," said the hitherto silent Adolphus:—"And in every thing but marriage, I am ready to obey my father's commands."

"You shall obey them in that too, Sir, or from this moment I renounce you for ever," said Malvolio, in a voice suffocated with rage. "But get out of my sight, and never let me behold you, unless you feel ready to let my orders be obeyed!" Adolphus instantly rose from the table, and flew to the object who occupied his every thought, but carefully concealed the preceding conversation, fearful of adding to the sorrow which already preyed upon her heart.

As soon as he had quitted the room, Malvolio informed Mr. Middleton, that a marriage between the young people had been proposed by Mr. Green; "and because the girl is not handsome," said he, "would you believe it possible, that her fortune possesses no charms in his eyes! She has twenty thousand pounds independant of her father; and Green has upwards of forty now in the stocks; yet this rebel of mine would reject such an alliance, when the girl has a right to look up to a lord!"

"Perhaps his affections are engaged," replied Mr. Middleton; and in that case it would be villainous to offer himself for her husband." "Zounds, sir!" exclaimed he, "do you think he dare do such a thing? What! dispose of his affections without my consent!" "Come, come my good friend, moderate your resentment & and converse upon this subject like a rational man. You have lived long enough in the world to know that young people, in an affair like that of marriage, will chuse for themselves." "Will they?" vociferated the still more violent Malvolio; "then I tell you that my son shall not, by G—; and unless he chuses to marry the girl I select for him, the devil of one penny shall he ever have from me."

"But suppose it is out of his power to obey you: suppose for one moment he is already a married man." "Then," exclaimed he, striking the table with the utmost violence, "May the curses of a father fall upon his head!—may distress pursue—may poverty overtake him—

may his children become beggars—may his wife perish in the streets—may sorrow and repentance prey upon his vitals, until they destroy the threat of his miserable life!"

"Oh shame to humanity, disgrace to the name of father!" said the petrified Middleton, rising from his seat; "fall upon thy knees, implore the pardon of that Being who in one instant can put a period to your life! Have you not from childhood been the favorite of heaven? Have you not been blest in a wife, and happy in a son? Has not fortune smiled upon all your undertakings, yet you impiously offend Him from whom these blessings are derived! Are you so dead to feeling, so lost to the voice of nature, as to call down curses upon the head of your child? A child too, who, excepting this one instance, has made your wishes the absolute rule of his life."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TRIFLES.

LONGEVITY.

The following instance of longevity is given in a late German Journal. There is now living near Polosk, on the frontiers of Livonia, a Russian who served under Gustavus Adolphus, king of Sweden. He was present at the battle of Pultawa in 1709, at which time he was 86 years of age. At the age of 95 he entered into the married state, and had children. The family of this patriarch consists of 186 individuals, who reside together in a village which comprehends ten houses. The oldest of his grand children is 102; the age of the next is not less than a century. This old man still enjoys a perfect state of health, though now 180.

PRODUCE OF A COW.

A Gentleman at Lymington, in Hampshire, has a cow which gave a produce of one thousand three hundred and thirty-six gallons, two quarts, and half pint of milk, in ten calendar months and twenty days; and the produce of another cow of the same breed, has been, for many weeks together, sixteen pounds of butter per week.

THE PRODIGIES.

THERE are no less than seven female infants now performing in the Provincial Theatres, who are all pronounced *prodigies*. An apology was made for one of them last week, that she was unable to perform the part of *Jane Shore*, as she was so ill from crying, in consequence of her eldest sister having knocked out the eyes of her favorite doll.—*Lond. pap.*

The famous Kotzebue states in the German Journal, of which he is the editor, that, after a dreadful fall of hail, on the 8th of July at Landsau: in Silesia, the inhabitants were surprised that the hail stones did not melt. On examination, they found they were *peas*, which, boiled, proved excellent fare!

An English paper mentions that some workmen were employed in levelling White Chapel Mount, and found under ground a silver *snuff box*, supposed to have been made three hundred years before the discovery of tobacco.

For the NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

LINES,

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF

STEPHEN W. GOLLOW:

Who fell a victim to the prevailing Epidemic in this city, 1st October, 1805.

ALAS! he's gone—his apostless soul is fled,
In heav'n, to join the bright angelic throng;
But, shall he thus be numbered with the dead,
And not my feeble muse attempt a song?

No—rise my soul—kindle the muse's fire—
Let not despondency with mis'ry blend,
With sympathetic ardor strike the lyre,
And let its grateful notes to heav'n ascend.

Aid me ye Pow'rs, in this most arduous theme!
Arduous indeed—alas! my pen too weak
To delineate the outlines of his fame,
Or of his growing virtues justly speak.

In him, was center'd every charm divine;
The flame of virtue burnt with brightest blaze;
His every thought and action was sublime;
Justice attended him in all his ways.

His form was of each manly grace possess'd;
Adorn'd with all the elegance of youth
Walking in Wisdom's path, his angel breast
Was ever the abode of purest truth.

But, now, alas! that form, "whose graceful mien
Kindled soft wishes in each fair-one's breast."
That lovely form, no more by us is seen,
But doom'd to moulder with it's parent dust.

What tho' those outward charms away must pass—
What tho' the silent tomb his form enfold—
Still, shall the memory of his virtues last,
And years to come, his matchless worth unfold.

Oh, Friendship! oft shall thou extort a tear,
A friendly sigh, to mourn his hapless doom:
Thou, in each heart a monument shall rear,
For ne'er more excellence adorn'd the tomb.

Fondly anticipating earthly joys;
Shortly to taste the sweets of wedded love;
His heavenly Father bid his spirit rise,
And join the blessed choir of saints above.

Go, noble youth! to yon bright region fly!
To thee a blest inheritance is given:
On swiftest pinions quickly mount on high,
Possess the seat reserv'd for thee in heaven.

Thy saviour thus invites thee to his arms—
"Come perfect image of the heavenly Dove;
"Fly from the world and her alluring charms,
"And bask forever in thy saviour's love!"

An aged father doth his absence mourn;
A doating mother thus her loss deplores—
"My age's hope is from my bosom torn,
"His spirit's fled to yonder peaceful shores!"

The fatal tidings to his kindred friends,
His near relations, and companions dear;
With bitter anguish every bosom rends,
And draws from every eye a pearly tear.

O Death! thou formidable foe of man!
"Tis thy delight to fill our hearts with woe;
To cull the fairest flowers with hasty hand,
And in the tomb our choicest hopes lay low!

Yet, let us not despond—"tis for the best,
Tho' he was snatch'd away in life's gay noon;
Nor dare to counteract heaven's high behest,
But be like him—*prepared to meet his doom!*

Then, when this earthly pilgrimage is o'er,
Our souls shall take their everlasting flight.
Shall safely centre on heaven's peaceful shore,
And join his spirit in the realms of light.

There shall all tears be wip'd from every eye;
There, parents, children, friends, again embrace:
Shall join in concert with the saints on high,
Forever chanting a Redeemer's praise!
New-York, Oct. 3, 1805.

J. W. J.

EMILY SPENCER.

LATELY died in England, EMILY SPENCER, aged 36—who for 20 years reigned the *Venus of England*. She was of low origin, and was seduced almost from her infancy. She early became the mistress of a person of high rank, who gave her a splendid establishment. And at this time, and for years afterwards, the beauty of her face was confessedly unparalleled; and she was prevailed upon at different times to sit to the late English Apelles (Sir Joshua) when he was desirous of delineating on canvas an idea of a most beautiful angel. After passing through those scenes of dissipation and folly which generally mark the progress of women in her unhappy situation, and running the gauntlet of prostitution, she became attached to a poor person, and had two children.—Her reverse of fortune prayed upon her mind; she had recourse to diam drinking, by which she soon became the terrible representative of a beautiful ruin; and died in childbed a short time since, in the 36th year of her age. Thus, and thus early, terminated the life of a person who for several years past had so much the command of personal splendour, and the possession of personal beauty, as to be the envy of all those female fashions and frequenters of public places, whom education had not taught to know, nor sentiments to feel, that as hour of virtuous domestic felicity is worth more than an age of levity and folly.

Let coxcombs flatter, and let fools adore,
Here learn the lesson to be vain no more.

THE YOUNG ROSCIUS.

A few evenings before this extraordinary youth left London, he afforded acute criticism.—having stated that Rolla was one of his most favorite characters, it was observed by a gentleman present that his performance of that part must, in some instance, fail of producing the desired effect, and particularly the scene in which Rolla holds up the child of Alonso with extended arm, an effort for which, the gentleman added, he could not be supposed to have adequate strength.—"Sir," replied the youth, with an ardent promptness, "I certainly have not sufficient strength for such an effort, and if I even had should not deem it necessary to exert it. No, if, Rolla wishes to save the child, I should, therefore, instead of holding it up to be shot at, take it to my bosom, and my body should be its shield!"

Lond. Pap.

A SECOND PUTNAM.

ABOUT the 20th of August last, several of the inhabitants of the town of Delhi, in the county of Delaware, having pursued a *she bear* to her den, one of the company, William Shaw by name, a native of the Highlands of Scotland, entered the subterraneous haunt of this ferocious animal, and, descending to her very seat, there fearless of the consequences, placed a rope round her neck, and she was dragged forth to the astonishment of all present. This is the secondfeat of the kind we believe on record; and for cool resolution, and determined courage, elevates the name of Shaw, of Delhi, to a rank second only to the intrepid Putnam of former days.—*Alb. Gaz.*

ANECDOTE.

SOME time ago, a sailor happened to be in a tavern in London, when the bells were ringing for church, asked what is was for? For church, answered the landlord. "I believe I'll go," replied the sailor, "but how must I behave?"—You must set down in the first vacant seat you see, and not speak until it is out, or they will turn you out. He walked up the aisle, leading to the pulpit, and seated himself along side of the clerk—who, as usual, when the first part of the service was over, cried out *amen*. "Hush! hush! shipmate," whispered Jack, or they'll turn us both out."

AS a Dutchman and his wife were travelling, they sat down by the road exceedingly fatigued.—The wife sighed, *I wish I was in Heaven*—the husband replied, *I wish I was at the Tavern*. Oh, you old rogue, says the wife, you always want to get the best place.

For the NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

RETURNING HEALTH.

RETURNING Health invites my humble lay;
And bids each nobler passion to obey:
To that omniscient GOD! to whom we owe,
"Favors divine" which all around us flow.
To him, to whom we owe the highest praise,
To him alone, our daily offering raise;
Whose arm secur'd us from our common foe;
To him with gratitude our bosoms glow.

When the grim tyrant DEATH stalk'd thro' our land!
And judgments wielded by th' almighty hand—
When dire distress in ev'ry shape was seen,
And dark Despair on ev'ry count'nance shone!
'Twas then to him whose arm alone can save,
We look'd for rescue from the yawning grave—
When ev'ry breast resign'd itself to grief,
He heard our cry, and came to our relief.

"Father of mercies" we cried, "hear our pray'r,"
Graciously he vouch-saf'd a list'ning ear;
When afflictions storm did o'er us impend,
He to our distress kindly aid did send.
Then unto him our songs high let us raise,
No nobler theme invites the song of praise;
Join all as one with sweet accord,
"Let all the people praise the Lord."

W. F. H.

New-York, }
Nov. 3, 1805. }

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

A curious wager was decided a few days ago, in a village near Manchester; where, at a public house, a parish clerk, famous for garrulity, was upbraided with it, and told that if his life depended on it, he could not hold his tongue for two hours. Moses, piqued at the insinuation, offered to wager the money he was to have for digging a grave on the following day, (for Moses is sexton as well as clerk) with his master, that he did not speak a word, good, bad, or indifferent, for the time specified. The bet was concluded. The chatter box screwed up his mouth and became as silent as the grave. All means were tried to provoke a word—various questions were asked, nay, he was even told of a neighboring Squire who lay so ill that he was given up by the faculty. Still Moses resisted the temptation, notwithstanding he knew that a hatband was always his perquisite; as clerk, when any of that family died. At last an expedient was devised, which had more power. A person was sent to tell the clerk's wife, that her husband was taken speechless. Terrified at the news, she posted to the Black Bull. On entering, she immediately asked him how he found himself? He only answered by a nod and a shake of the head.—"Don't shake thy head at me Moses!—How dost thou do?" No answer—"Do speak Moses! Oh! I shall go mad;" and every symptom of delirium soon made its appearance. She stamped—she wept—she scolded—she prayed—she swore—still Moses held his tongue. Her passion increased—she tore off her cap, and began to tear out her hair. This was too much for Moses, and with a louder voice than ever he responded "Amen," he bawled out, "Rot thee! thou soft toad! thou'rt lost me th' digging of owd John o' William's grave, and be hanged to thee!"

From late Greenock papers.

On Wednesday, a woman at the head of the Plainstone Close, Cannongate, Edinburgh, was safely delivered of a fine girl, being her first child, in the 24th year of her married state, and 49th year of her age.—M. A.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 9, 1805.

THE PROPRIETOR of this paper, though unwilling to give the least offence, is obliged to complain of a numerous class of her readers for want of punctuality in payment. They do not consider the expence of such an establishment.—Will they reflect, that to furnish materials and to pay workmen, large sums of money must at once be disbursed, which are to be collected in *driblets* from a thousand different places.—This, though an arduous task, could be accomplished if subscribers were *punctual*, but to be obliged to have a Collector, to send him again, again, and again to the same persons, without success—to see him return in the evening with, perhaps, scarcely money enough to pay himself for his day's work, is discouraging—is ruinous! How easy for subscribers to remedy this evil, to wipe off the cause of this complaint!—The sum, to each individual, is nothing; to me it is *every thing*.

I cannot but flatter myself, that after perusing this complaint, which nothing but necessity could have prompted, subscribers in arrears will settle their accounts as soon as called on for that purpose. This will enable me to pursue my labours with fresh courage; my numerous dependent family, may look up to me for support with confidence, and my patrons may still depend on my best endeavors to give them satisfaction.

SUBSCRIBERS that receive their papers by mail, who have paid nothing for some years, are informed, that after the publication of No. 874 (unless we hear from them) their papers will be stopped, and at least 200 names struck from our Subscription List.

Distant readers who pay regularly, and such as wish to take the paper and pay in advance, shall be punctually attended to.

The inspector reports the death of sixty persons (of whom 18 were men, 18 women, 11 boys, and 13 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of casualties 2, children who were accidentally burnt, cold, 1, consumption 18, convulsions 4, decay 3, dropsey 3, drowned 1, dysentery 2, malignant fever 13, typhus fever 3, infantile flux 3, gravel 1, hives 1, intemperance 1, infanticide 1, inflammation of the lungs 1, mortification 1, old age, 3, still born 1, suicide by cutting his throat 1, syphilis 2, and 2 of whooping cough. Of whom were 8 of and under the age of 1 year, 7 between 1 and 2, 4 between 2 and 4, 3 between 5 and 10, 4 between 10 and 20, 14 between 20 and 40, 7 between 30 and 40, 6 between 40 and 50, 3 between 50 and 60, 2 between 60 and 70, and 2 between 70 and 80. The deaths of malignant fever are the result of cases reported to the board of health prior to the discontinuance of the daily reports.

The United States frigate Adams, captain Murray, sailed on Wednesday morning on a cruise.

The British frigate Cambria, so frequently employed in blockading our port, sailed from Sandy Hook for Halifax on Wednesday morning last.

In the brig Susan, capt. McCormick, from Basseterre, came passenger, capt. John Watts, late of the schr. Two Brothers, of and for Baltimore, which sailed on the 17th of October, from Point Petre, with a cargo of sugars, for Messrs. Hollingsworth, and was fired at three times on the day following as she passed the westernmost fort of Basseterre. The first shot entered the vessel about two feet under water. On examining her a short time afterwards it was discovered that the water was two feet above the cabin floor, and that she was sinking. The people immediately got out the boat, abandoned the vessel, after preserving a few necessaries, and proceeded for Basseterre, where they arrived at midnight; and where the soldiery were preparing to fire upon them, on the supposition that they were English. Capt. Watts requests us to express his gratitude to capt. McCormick for the hospitable treatment himself and his unfortunate crew received while on board the Susan.—M. A.

COURT OF IT: MEN.

"The mighty power that form'd the mind,
"One mould for every two designed,
"And biend the new made pair."

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening, the 8th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Abel Beesly to Miss Phoebe Armstrong, both of this city.

Same evening by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. David Jewel, to Miss Polly Napp, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. James Abrams, to Miss Petty Dabron, both of this city.

On Monday evening, 9th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Archibald Campbell, of Washington County, to Miss Mary Brooks of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 10th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. William Dusenbury, from Greenwich, to Miss Mary Tallman of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Hunter, Mr. Robert Dalton, merchant, to Miss Anne Clark, daughter of Mr. A. Clark, all of this city.

On Friday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Hobart, Mr. Robert Alexander, merchant, to Miss Isabella Kerr, both of this city.

On the 18th ult. by the Rev. Stephen Ostrander, Mr. Edward Hitchcock, to Miss Eliza Terhune, of New-Barbadoes.

In Bury, (Eng.) after a courtship of two days, James Whittle, farmer, to Alice Horrocks.—The united ages of this brace of tender chickens are 164 years.

If love's a flame that's kindled by desire,
An old stick's surely best—because 'tis drier!

MORTALITY.

LET night, let morn, let clouds, let sun, let flowers;
To giddy mortals, some great truth convey;
Behold man's little life—his morn—his hours—
Scarce reaching up to noon he fades away.

DIED.

Of a consumption, Bartholomew Clinch, esq. of Virginia, formerly Lieutenant of Marines, on board the United States frigate Constellation, Commodore Truxton.

On Tuesday last, at Hartford, Capt. Thomas Norton, late master of the brig Olive, of this port.

At Boston, on the 30th ult. John Cutler, esq. aged 82.

At Boston, on Tuesday evening, in consequence of being burnt, by his clothes taking fire, Albert Adams Baxter, youngest son of Mr. John Baxter, aged 3 years. This is the third son he has had the mortification to lose on the 29th of the month, for three months successively.

Errata.—In the Museum of the 14th Sept. in the lines upon the "Return of the Epidemic," 13th line, let it read thus; *Father of Mercy* hear thy people's prayer.

20,000 DOLLARS, THE HIGHEST PRIZE.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip,
TICKETS,

In the Batten-Kill Road Lottery,
In Wholes, Halves, Quarters,
& Eights.

To draw in December next.

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale at this Office,

THE CHILDREN OF THE ABBEY.

A ROMANCE,
In two volumes, by REGENIA MARIA ROCHE
Price two dollars.

COURT OF APOLLO.

OLD CLOWTER & HIS MARE.

Old Clowter was a man of Kent
Intent on worldly riches,
Who once a week to market rode
In dirty boots and breeches.

The mare he rode was grey with age,
Toothless, and greas'd and founder'd
With outstreach'd neck, and hobbling gait
Through thick and thin she flounderd.

Nor always could her master's arm
With pulling hard and hauling,
Like the tir'd camel—on his knees
Prevent the beast from falling.

One day he jogg'd beside the squire
Across the fields of stubble,
And though he toiled with might and main
To save his bones from trouble.

Ah! nought availed his blundering steed,
Perplex'd with stones that truckled
Held out a while, till in a doze
Devoutly down it knuckled.

When luckily, of partridges,
Loud whizzing, rose a covey;
"Be not alarm'd your honor," cried
Old sly-boots—"for a love ye,

This horse is worth his weight in gold,
Sir, 'tis a noble steed,
And no trained dog in all the world
Can do its business better.

You saw it drop before the birds
Rose in the air above ye?
And had we then our nets at hand,
We had secured the covey."

"Astonishing!" the squire replied,
"T'would suit me to a tittle,"
Replied the clown; "for fifty pounds
'Tis yours, though much too little."

The bargain's struck, the cash paid down,
And Clowter sacks the treasure;
While of his Rosinante so proud,
The squire exults past measure.

But lo! upon a future day
They met, as fate would have it,
When thus the squire addressed the clown,
Who ready stood to brave it.

"Ho, Farmer, what a cursed jade
Was that you lately sold me,
But, for the safety of my neck
You surely should have told me."

"Why, sir, I said, (the clown replied)
The horse was good at falling
But as to trot, or walk, or stand
That's quite another calling."

TEMPLE OF NATURE.

HIGH on yon scroll, inscribed o'er—Nature's shrine,
Live, in bright characters, the words divine:
In life's disastrous scenes to others do,
What you would wish by others done to you.
—Winds! wide o'er earth the sacred law convey,
Ye nations, hear it! and ye kings, obey!

WHEN during the clamour about sedition and plots in the city of London, a fellow was taken before the magistrates for crying out "No king—we want no king!" he was asked what he had to say for himself: he confessed that he had used the words, but said in his defence, that he was sorry they should be misunderstood, for he only meant that *we did not want a king, because we had a king, and a very good king too!*

N. SMITH.

Chymical Perfumer from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, (the Golden Rose) No. 114 Broad Way opposite the City Hotel.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s. each.

Smith's Chymical Abstergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for stalling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8. & 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade à Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoyette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste. Smith's Chymical Dentrifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the Toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circasia Oil, for glossing and keeping the Hair in curl.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 8s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

* * The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs. Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.
January 5, 1805. 833. ly.

TUITION.

THE subscriber takes the liberty to inform the public, that he has taken that large, airy room over Mr. Townly's church, in Warren-street, lately occupied by Mr. Jacob Ketchell, where he has commenced Teaching. He will teach the English and Latin languages grammatically, together with Book keeping, Surveying, Navigation, Geography, and the use of the Globes, Architecture, Mensuration, &c. &c. His long practice, and the great success he has met with in the line of his profession, of which he has ample testimonials, induces him to flatter himself, he will meet with very liberal patronage.

UZAL W. FREEMAN.
This may certify, that I have been acquainted with Mr. U. W. Freeman for a number of years, and know him to be every way qualified for a teacher; and I do freely and earnestly recommend him to the patronage of all my friends in this city. JACOB KETCHELL.

July 27, 1805. 864. tf.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH,
SILK, COTTON, & WOOLEN DYER, & CALICO GLAZIER, No. 56 Beaver-street, four doors from
William-street.

Cleans and Dyes all kinds of Silks and Sattins, all kinds of damaged Goods, and finished with neatness; all kinds of gentlemen's Clothes, Silk Stockings and Camelhair Shawls cleaned and calendered. He has also erected a hot Callender. All commands will be thankfully received, executed on the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. Entrance to the Dyers at the gate.

N. B. Carpets scoured and dyed, Bed furniture cleaned and calendered, and Blankets scoured. Best standing a/c w/ upon Cotton and Linen; Dyers stuffs for sale. June 1, 1805. 856. ly.

MR. TURNER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15 Park, to No. 71 Nassau-street—where he practises PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits Artificial Teeth upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature; and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of Cleaning the Teeth is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth ach, his Tincture has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting carious Teeth upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady or Gentleman at their respective houses, or may be consulted at No. 71 Nassau-street, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own, from Chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the teeth become beautifully white, the gums are braced and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened teeth are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of Tartar, together with decay and tooth ach prevented.

The Tincture and Powder may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's Book-Store, No. 64 Maiden-Lane. July 13, 1805.

826 tf.

SAMUEL MOOR

Opened his ACADEMY on Monday, the 28th of October. He anticipates the pleasure of meeting again at his house No. 57 Roosevelt-street, all those, his former pupils who esteem him their friend.

An EVENING SCHOOL for Young Ladies will commence on the 4th November, in the young misses' apartment of the same house, for writing, ciphering, use of the globes, &c. In the boys' room of the same house, a few young gentlemen, whose object is improvement, will be attended to, in writing, accounts, algebra, grammar, &c. by S. MOOR.

THE Subscribers continue their SCHOOL, No. 17 Bunker-street, where an Evening School will be opened on the 4th of Nov. for reading, writing, ciphering, &c. S. MOOR.

L. McKEEN.

872 tf.

REGISTRY OFFICE FOR SERVANTS.

MIGHAEL M'GREANE,
No. 9 Broad Street.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he continues to receive commands in that line, from Employers and Servants, which he attends to with the greatest care and punctuality.

A few servants on the books well recommended.
May 25, 1805.

BOOKS & STATIONARY

of every description.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.
Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers, Sealing Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket-Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-knives, &c. &c.

A large supply of Walkden's best British INK-POWDER.

ALMANACS,

FOR THE YEAR 1806,

Just Published, and for Sale at this Office, by the groce, dozen, or single one.

NEW-YORK :

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR,
No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per annum.